

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, MARCH 4, 1884.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER 229.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON.

Published Tuesdays and Fridays,

—\$2.00 PER ANNUM.

When paid strictly in advance. If we have to wait any time, \$2.50 will be charged.

GEO. O. BARNES in ENGLAND

—PRAISE THE LORD

WELLAND HOUSE, NEW BARNET, HERTS, FEB. 4, '84.

Dear Sister:

(Continued from last issue.)

Without entering into the controversy at all, we had a look at the creature, (Barnum's white elephant), chatted a while in Hindostan with his native keeper and spent a most enjoyable day in the wonderful place. Here I met Moody for the first time in seven years to speak to him and we had a few minutes' pleasant conversation before he was called away by friends to a delayed dinner. He is very stout and his beard is getting iron gray, but the same Moody I knew in other days. Not a bit spoiled by notoriety. I was very glad to shake hands once more this side the gulf.

At night it blew a hurricane and the rain poured in torrents. At one time I had almost determined to remain in doors, but the Lord called out and I was glad to follow. The Hall was crowded and we had the best meeting of all. How well the devil knew it and tried to prevent it. Praise the Lord for foiling him!

SUNDAY, JAN. 27th.—Quite a touch of winter to day, taking us by surprise, so accustomed are we getting to unseasonable weather. Charley and Will went to hear Dr. Parker and came home full of the grand sermon he gave them. At 3 P. M. as we entered the Hall the brethren were singing a Second Advent song in such a hearty way that I was drawn at once to preach upon that subject. A memorable service it was. The good woman who cares for the room gave us tea and we remained at Shadwell until evening. Another blessed gathering at night and "Happy Billy" "shouting happy" again.

MONDAY, JAN. 28th.—The papers are full of disaster on land and sea, occasioned by the tornado of Saturday evening. Attendance rather slim at the night service. Our good Brother Green off in Yorkshire and a general depression had almost crept into the meeting, but the Lord gave the victory after a little fight, though Happy Billy did not get up to the shouting point. He is a sort of barometer for the Shadwell gathering and a pretty fair test of the spiritual temperature. What heart-ache it gives one to see this swarming population so out of reach. And this is the case everywhere. The masses will not darken a church door. Even dear Moody only scratches the surface of the outskirts.

TUESDAY, JAN. 29th.—Elijah and Herbert Limmer were with us Saturday at the Zoo. A letter from E telling us what a time they had in getting home from the station that stormy evening, on account of a swollen brook that was such a roaring torrent the cabman did not dare to drive into it. So they had to make a long detour and did not get home till after midnight. The dear Lord kept us all from colds that night, though every one of the party were more or less drenched. Umbrellas were almost useless on account of the fierce gale of wind.

We had a good meeting at Shadwell. Happy Billy shouted vociferously and a number of confessions of the dear Name. Brother Bartlett, from Highgate, in attendance. The Woods—Charley, George and Edward—come regularly. George never misses. He sticks "through thick and thin," the trust of the true. God bless the dear fellow!

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 30th.—Edith came at 3 P. M. and Herbert at 6, to go to the Shadwell meeting and afterwards to spend the night at 102. These joyous children of the Father are very dear to us. They are such bright and happy Christians. Had the Buxley work only gained two such members of the heavenly family, it would have been blessed one. They are so loving and trusting and grateful that it is a constant joy to have them visit us. They are doing a noble work among the poor at the Heath. Another blessed meeting at Shadwell. The dear Lord gave power to the word and a number of confessions rewarded trust and prayer. Praise His dear Name!

THURSDAY, JAN. 31st.—At our usual meeting in Aldersgate and Jewin streets, with precious results. The services grow in interest at each recurrence. After a vegetarian dinner at the "Arcadian" we went down to the old Temple Church and enjoyed an hour or two looking at the wondrous relics of the past. Built by the Knights Templar in 1163; a fac simile of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem; restored at an expense of £75,000 sterling in 1840; the exquisite marble pillars only discovered then, having been whitewashed annually for 300 years, without suspicion of their existence; the marble effigies of ten buried crusaders, lying on their backs, in various positions, significant of their respective endings; the exquisite carving of the oaken stalls, the like of which one sees no where else in England; the grand windows and wonderful ceilings.

all were admired in turn, with many things not mentioned, lest the enumeration should weary. But it is one of the most interesting spots in London. The whole thing is now in the hands of the legal profession, the ecclesiastical order being extinct, or only living in shadow in one of the degrees of Free Masonry. The Inner and Middle Temples are, in law, what the differing colleges in universities are. They are simply law schools for training barristers; like other places of the kind, except for the intense flavor of antiquity that clings to every apartment in the great rambling buildings.

Another blessed meeting at Shadwell at night, with a number of confessions. Friday, FEB. 1st.—Weather rainy and disagreeable. Edith Piper and Janie Ellis from Highgate, called to see us. Both well and happy in the Lord. Edith's "boys" are doing better and she is quite jubilant about it. It is very touching, the tenacity with which she tries to reclaim these young scapegraces. Brother and Sister Bartlett came in on a sudden about the time, to go to the Shadwell meeting. The girls hustled about in a very lively way and set a very nice tea-table indeed, for such short notice. We enjoyed the company of our dear friends greatly. The good Lord gave us a delightful closing service. The fervent hand-shakes and hearty "God bless you" and "Do come again" from many tongues more than repaid us for all the work done. I am glad the Lord sent us to Shadwell to comfort the downcast few that are trying to "strengthen the things which remain, that are ready to die."

SATURDAY, FEB. 21.—We shifted our quarters to New Barnet. Of which more anon. All well and happy, as plenty of work under the dear light of the Lord's countenance can make us. Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

The Flood at Cincinnati.

Noted among the many exciting and interesting incidents in connection with the late Ohio River Flood at Cincinnati, was the fact that the Ohio & Mississippi Railway was at no time out of running order. This road was the only line making direct connection for the West, without excessive delay. Even at the gloomiest period, when all other Western roads were cut off, the indomitable pluck and energy of the managers of that line asserted itself; organizing a yard train from the end of the Eight street line of cars, they carried passengers rapidly, and with perfect safety, to the only available landing place in Cincinnati at St. Louis station, on the O & M. road, where there were in waiting elegant and commodious steamers, which made three trips each day between Cincinnati and Aurora, in both directions, thus affording their patrons, instead of the usual provoking delays and additional heavy expense, caused by high water, a most enjoyable excursion of twenty-five miles, giving them a full and magnificent daylight view of the Ohio, as it had never been seen before, and probably never will again, and making immediate connection at Aurora for all points West, Northwest, South and Southwest.

A NEW STORY OF THE WITTY ARTEMUS.—A new story is told of Artemus Ward, when traveling on a slow-going southern road soon after the war. When the conductor was punching his ticket Artemus remarked: "Does this railroad company allow passengers to give it advice, if they do so in a respectful manner?" The conductor replied in gruff tones that he guessed so. "Well," Artemus went on, "it occurred to me it would be well to detach the cow-catcher from the front of the engine and hitch it to the rear of the train. For you see we are not liable to overtake a cow, but what's to prevent a cow strolling into this car and biting a passenger?"—[Chicago Times.]

You look sad, Birdie; what's the matter?" were the words addressed to Birdie McHenin by her friend, Mollie Squers, as they met on Austin avenue.

"I'm not feeling well."

"Are you sick?"

"No, I'm not precisely sick, but I feel tired, overworked."

"Do tell me all about it."

"Well, you see our colored cook is sick, and now poor mother has to do all the cooking and scrubbing and washing and ironing and it makes me feel so tired to see the old creature work. She is so slow."

The Cincinnati News Journal has this way of saying it was too cold to go to the theatres: "A concatenation of atmospheric gelidity and hyperborean blasts last night rendered extraoraneous peregrinations so much less delectable than subterraneous predilections that the theatres did not experience overflowing audiences. It was p. d. e. id. for that part of February which only once in four years is not the next thing to spring, and the people hung around their firesides and went to bed early."

A railroad bridge near Louisville, with rare presence of mind, fell at a time when there was no train upon it. This is the first really judicious thing that has been done in Kentucky since Henry Clay was elected.—[Chicago News.]

A rural journalists writes that if "as many people knew how to pay their subscriptions as well as they know how to run a newspaper, editors would have an easier time of it."

## Be Somebody.

Robert J. Burdett, the facetious editor of the Burlington *Hawkeye*, has been lecturing to large audiences in different parts of the country, and in his amusing style he imparts to the rising generation some whole-some advice. The following is from one of his lectures:

"Be somebody on your own account, my son, and don't try to get along on the reputation of your ancestors. Nobody knows and nobody cares who Adam's grandfather was, and there is not a man living who can tell the name of Brigham Young's mother-in-law." The lecturer urged upon his hearers the necessity of keeping up with the every day procession, and not pulling back in the harness. Hard work never was known to kill men; it was the fun that men had in the intervals that killed them. The fact was, most people had yet to learn what fun really was. A man might go to Europe and spend a million dollars, and then recall the fact that he had a great deal more fun at a picnic twenty years ago that cost him just 65 cents. The theory that the world owed every man a living was false. The world owed a man nothing. There was a living in the world for every man, however, provided the man was willing to work for it. If he did not work for it somebody else would earn it, and the lazy man would "get left."

There were greater opportunities for workers out West than in the Eastern cities, but men who went out West to grow up with the country must do their own growing. There is no browsing allowed in the vigorous West. An energetic man might go out into the far West, and in two or three years possess himself of a bigger house, a bigger yard, a bigger barn and a bigger mortgage than he could obtain by ten years' work in the East. All young men ought to marry, and no young man should envy old men or rich men.

How Boys' Marbles are Made.

Almost all the marbles with which the boys amuse themselves in season and out of season, on pavement and in shady spots, are made at Oberstein, Germany. There are large slate quarries and mills in that neighborhood, and the refuse is turned to good account in providing the small stone balls for experts to "knuckle" with. The stone is broken into small tubes by blows of a small hammer. These small blocks of stones are thrown by the shovel into the hopper of a small mill; formed of a bedstone, having its surface grooved with concentric furrows; above this is the "runner" which is of some hard wood having a level face on its lower surface. The upper block is made to revolve rapidly, water being delivered upon the grooves of the bedstone where the marbles are being rounded. It takes about fifteen minutes to finish a bushel of good marbles, ready for the boy's knuckles. One mill will turn out 160,000 marbles per week. The very hardest "crackers," as the boys call them, are made by a slower process, somewhat analogous, however, to the other.

The New York Tribune speaking of Mr. Watterson's copyright bill, says: "All that the Water on bill asks is that the newspapers shall not have their news stolen from them before their very eyes, and published simultaneously with them by others who have borne no part of the expense of getting it. It is a bill which men who practice honest methods in business of any kind ought to favor. How any honest man who understands it can object we can't see. Men who live by stealing the fruits of other people's enterprise and money, of course, won't like it. But is Congress to legislate for them?"

PROVIDENCE AND CROPS.—"Your crop seems to be considerably in the grass," said a passer-by to a negro who sat on a fence. "Yes, sah, Gen. Green's dun got it." "Did you over-plant yourself?" "No, sah; planted 'bout nuff." "Why didn't you plow it?" "Wife tuck sick. She does the plowin' fur dis place." "What do you do?" "What does I do? I preaches, dat's what I does. Ef Providence comes along an' makes de ole 'omen sick, I can't help it. I've been called, I has."

Taking corn at 56 pounds per bushel; rye at 56 pounds, wheat at 60, barley at 48, oats at 32 and buckwheat at 52, these grains should afford the following quantities of spirituous per bushel: Corn and rye each 1.96 gallons, or almost 2 gallons; wheat, 2.1 gallons; barley, 1.68 gallons; oats, 1.12 gallons, and buckwheat, 1.82.

Rear-admiral Ammen says that the Panama canal will cost \$300,000,000 instead of \$100,000,000, as estimated; and that when finished it will constantly require the most formidable and expensive repairs. The earth of the isthmus, it seems, is without the out-requisite properties of firmness and stability.

"If there's anything I love, it's roast goose," remarked Fenderson, as he passed up his plate for a second helping. "It does you credit," said Fogg; "there is nothing so beautiful as affection among the members of a family."

A railroad bridge near Louisville, with rare presence of mind, fell at a time when there was no train upon it. This is the first really judicious thing that has been done in Kentucky since Henry Clay was elected.—[Chicago News.]

A rural journalists writes that if "as many people knew how to pay their subscriptions as well as they know how to run a newspaper, editors would have an easier time of it."

The Cincinnati News Journal has this way of saying it was too cold to go to the theatres: "A concatenation of atmospheric gelidity and hyperborean blasts last night rendered extraoraneous peregrinations so much less delectable than subterraneous predilections that the theatres did not experience overflowing audiences. It was p. d. e. id. for that part of February which only once in four years is not the next thing to spring, and the people hung around their firesides and went to bed early."

A railroad bridge near Louisville, with rare presence of mind, fell at a time when there was no train upon it. This is the first really judicious thing that has been done in Kentucky since Henry Clay was elected.—[Chicago News.]

A wide-mouthed bottle, filled with chlorine of lime and water and placed on a shelf or mantel, will purify the air of a room and prevent contagious diseases, such as diphtheria.

A Chicago woman remarried the husband from whom she had been divorced, and then got mad because he would not take her on a bridal tour.

## GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT

Lancaster.

—Dr. J. R. Letcher is ill at Judge Owley's.

—Rev. J. P. Walden preached at the Reform church Sunday.

—The case of National Bank of Lancaster against Jno. W. Miller for damages will be tried during Circuit Court at Danville.

—One night last week Col. W. O. Bradley might have been seen making lengthy strides down the railroad towards town. Had you inquired the cause he would have been too much exhausted by flight and fight to have answered. Following him you would have seen him dart into his family physician's office exclaiming: "I am poisoned, doctor, for God's sake relieve me!" After administering an emetic, which took effect in a short time, and having calmed down, he was able to inform the doctor that he had taken a dose of Pearline (a substance used in washing and scouring floors) through mistake for Crab Orchard salts.

Feb. 19-84 ff

## FINE FARM FOR SALE!

I will sell privately, as a whole, or in parcels to suit purchasers, the Logan's Fort farm of 210 acres in the corporate limits of Stanford, Ky. The land fronts  $\frac{1}{2}$  of a mile on Danville street, is of the best soil in Kentucky, has on it a large and comfortable residence and the best spring in Lincoln county. For terms or inspection of the place, Apply to Mrs. Emma Rochester on the premises, or to me at my law-office in Stanford, Ky. W. G. WELCH.

## WALL PAPER, TRIMMED & READY TO PUT ON,

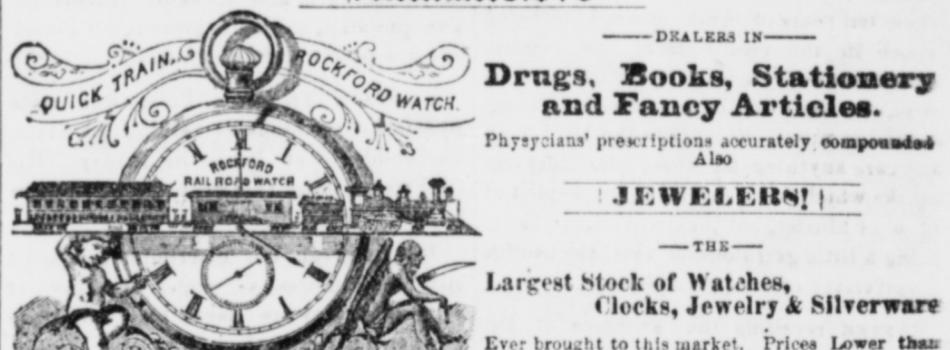
## McROBERTS & STAGG'S

Druggists and Booksellers,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, STANFORD.

## Penny & M'Alister

PHARMACISTS



## B. K. WEAREN, UNDERTAKER,

—AND—  
Dealer in Furniture!

A Full and complete assortment of Furniture, embracing everything from the Cheapest to the Finest Parlor Suites. No need to go to the large cities to make your purchases, no matter what quantity or quality you want, as I can and will duplicate any prices you can obtain elsewhere, freight being added. Also a full assortment of Coffins, Caves, Shrouds and Robes, embracing all the New Styles, both cheap and expensive. Ware rooms opposite St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford, Ky.

## W. H. HIGGINS,

—DEALER IN—

Hardware, Horse Shoes, Saddles, Queensware, Buggy Whips, Cane Mills, Harness, Spokes, Grates, Cider Mills, Lap Covers, Rims, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars, Groceries, Nails, Buggy Wheels, Stoves, Spokes, Rims, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars.

Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Wooden and Cast Pumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Guttering will have prompt attention.

Salesmen { W. B. McKinney, John Bright, Jr.

## GEO. D. WEAREN,

Commission Merchant

—AND—  
Manufacturers' Agent,

STANFORD, KENTUCKY,

—DEALER IN—

## Hay, Grain, Wool, Field Seeds,

Buggies, Carriages, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons,

Carts, Reapers, Mowers, Grain Drills, Corn Drills, Corn Planters, Plows Harrows, Hay Rakes, Feed Cutters, Corn Planters,

Cider Mills, Cane Mills, Pumps, Iron Fencing, Saw Mills, Engines, Threshing Machines, Hose Belting,

And, in fact, everything pertaining to Agricultural Machinery Office and Ware Rooms opposite St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford

## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - - - March 4, 1884

W. P. WALTON.

TWELVE years ago this week Hilton & Campbell, after repeated but futile efforts of other parties to establish a paper in Stanford, issued the first number of the weekly *INTERIOR JOURNAL*. They tired of it after two years and ten months and in January 1875, the writer, happening along about that time, gratified a long-cherished desire to go into the newspaper business and against the advice of his friends, bought them out, at about double the real value of the office. A novice at the business and having at the same time several other iron in the fire, the investment proved a very losing one for two years or more, when the public seeing that we intended to succeed whether or not, became less shy of investing in Stanford papers, only to have them expire shortly after their money was paid and began to extend its patronage, not very liberally, however. As soon as possible after purchasing the paper, we discarded the patent outside arrangement that had prevailed and went on adding improvements and fast machinery to the office, until to-day there is hardly anything left of the original purchase. A fast cylinder press driven by steam long since took the place of the time-honored but no longer needed Washington Hand Press; three new job presses of the best patents have recently been added and with new type, cutters, &c., we now have the best equipped offices outside of Louisville in the State. Strong on to three years ago we thought we discovered a demand for a semi-weekly paper and began to send out two papers per week, which we are continuing to do with gratifying success. To accomplish these things we have had to work like a dog, as the saying is, and while we feel proud of being able to do what no other man was able to do in Stanford before, we yet feel that with the same amount of energy and work given to almost any other business, we should have been rich after these ten years of work instead of being much in the condition of the historic church mouse. A majority of our readers, who, by the way, have grown to be exceedingly numerous, praise the Lord, may not care anything for these desultory remarks which we do not make in a spirit of bluster, but they will excuse us for being a little garrulous on this the twelfth anniversary of our pet institution.

AFTER recalling the evidence of Dr. Ramsey, in regard to the inhuman treatment, in the Anchorage Asylum, of the poor blind preacher, McDonald, who was his friend, the editor of the Breckinridge News says: "When we undertook the other night to read aloud Dr. Ramsey's evidence before the legislative commission in our home circle, the horrid details of the damnable atrocities of these fiends drove our wife and children to tears and lamentation, and so worked upon our already highly-wrought feelings that, at that moment, had Gale or Erwin stood before us by God! we would have shot down the scoundrel with less compunction than we would have killed a sheep-killing dog—and we here humbly beg pardon of all sheep-killing dogs for referring to them in the same breath with these cowardly murderers. It is an insult the vilest our of them all has a right to become offended at."

DELAY in the Senate killed the bill to remove the disabilities of those who fail to pay their municipal taxes in Lexington, so far as the election of Saturday was concerned, and Major Johnson was re-elected without difficulty as he should have been. While objecting to taxation without representation we are also opposed to representation where there is a refusal to pay the taxation. The election is a decided victory for the Transcript.

We can't explain why the State goes to the great expense of electing a Public Printer, unless it is to do all its printing. But he don't, as is evidenced by the fact that the State Commissioner of Insurance has advertised for proposals for the printing and binding of his report, which is to be awarded to the lowest and best bidder. It appears to us that this latter plan would be the cheapest way to have all the printing done.

It is published that J. C. Spiller, a highly-connected man, attempted a rape on a six-year-old daughter of Mrs. F. M. Mast in his room at the Moreland House, Bowling Green, and we pause to see if he will be summarily dealt with as if he was a negro. He should not have been given time to offer up a single prayer for forgiveness.

THERE are over 200 murder indictments pending in the Cincinnati Court, which leads the *News-Journal* to remark that the greatest need of the city now is a hanging festival. But one murderer has been hung in 18 years of the hundreds that have deserved death. We do better than that even on the dark and bloody ground.

TOM CRITTENDEN, whose cowardly murder of the negro Rose Mosby, was tried at Louisville last week and given 8 years in the penitentiary, when he should have (if all reports are true) been hung. He is a grandson of Senator Crittenden and the first to disgrace the good name he bore.

THE Fitzpatrick brothers, who were advertised to give a tight-rope performance at Columbia last Friday for one of the vilest murders ever perpetrated, were prevented by Gov. Knott, who repented the reason for doing so till March 21st. His reason for doing so does not appear.

A WOMAN has been sentenced to four years in the State Reformatory of Ohio for stealing a horse and buggy, but the murderers in that State, as a general thing, go free of punishment.

JUDGE BAXTER has decided that the establishment of the Tennessee Railroad Commission is unconstitutional because it discriminates not only between railroad corporations and persons operating railroads, but between railroad corporations themselves. It also presumes to regulate inter-State commerce, which is an intrusion upon the exclusive legislative authority of Congress. Since our commission pants so hotly after more power we would be glad if the Judge could get in a similar decision as to its constitutionality.

CONGRESSMAN John S. Wise, the degenerate son of a noble sire, who was elected by the vote of the negroes of Virginia, has stirred up a hornet's nest by remarking that when the negro legislators call on him at his house he politely takes them to the kitchen. On a question of privilege a number of legislators of African descent arose in the body the other day and pronounced the statement of Mr. Wise as a lie, or words to that effect. A negro is n. g. to the republicans except as a voter.

AN aspirant for statistical distinction announced in a northern college the startling fact that in the South not one man in five is capable of writing his own name. The Bull Run and other fields go to show that it is unable to write many of them could make their mark. This may be an old joke, but it is entered here in solemn earnest.

THE conviction of young Crittenden is favorably commented on in all sections, as proof that our laws do occasionally reach the rich and well connected as well as the poor and friendless. It is to be sincerely hoped that the Court of Appeals will not interfere with the decision.

TODAY a year Mr. Arthur will step down and out of the White House and a good democrat will take his place as chief of the nation. Mark this prediction, as a distinguished lawyer of this place adds when he says to foretell any remarkable event.

DEAD negroes are quoted at \$15 per head in Cincinnati and no questions asked by the medical profession, even though the subject be warm and its skull crushed in. The quotation of live negroes is not given, but it is presumably much less.

EX STATE Treasurer Polk, who stole \$400,000 of the funds he held for the State, died suddenly at Nashville, Friday. His trial was to occur this week, but it will now be held before a higher tribunal.

BANKERS can not discriminate against silver certificates, as under the law of July 1882, they are liable to a forfeiture of their charter if they do so.

### LEGISLATIVE DOINGS.

—The question of redistricting the Congressional districts of the State, so as to make ten solidly democratic and one certainly republican, is receiving attention.

—The committee on General Statutes has reported a bill to fix the salaries of Commonwealth's Attorneys at \$2,400 and abolish the fee system. Better let the present arrangement remain.

—Mr. Leech had leave to bring in a bill to encourage the building of railroads and exempt such as may hereafter be built from taxation for ten years from the date of their completion, but judging from his veto of the C. G. R. & N. R. R. bill, Gov. Knott won't hear to such a thing.

—Some little fellow, anxious to do something and hardly knowing what, offered a bill to continue indefinitely the Superior Court, instead of letting it expire as the law now stands, at the end of four years after its inauguration, but he had the chagrin of seeing it tabled by a very large majority, we are pleased to chronicle.

—It is believed that Mr. Talbott's bill increasing the common school fund by taxing the retail liquor dealers, will pass the House whenever it comes to a vote. Mr. Talbott says it will increase the fund to between \$500,000 and \$1,000,000 each year, and will kill out all the little doggeries and cross-roads groceries that now vend intoxicating liquors.

—Senator Wilson, of Knox, introduced a bill in the State Senate providing that all fines and forfeitures recovered against persons for violating any local option law, or any local law regulating or prohibiting the sale of spirituous, vinous or malt liquors, or other intoxicating beverages, shall be applied to the erecting and repairing of school-houses and furnishing the same with school furniture, in the precinct where the offense may have been committed.

### NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Utica, N. Y., had a \$800,000 fire Sunday.

—James Campbell was killed in a bar-room row at Lexington.

—Studebaker & Sons lost \$25,000 by the burning of the wagon works at Mishawaka, Ind.

—The flood in Lower Mississippi and Red Rivers Valleys is causing great loss to planters.

—Colonel Dudley, of the Pension Bureau, has consented to make the race for Governor in Indiana.

—Mrs. Mary Brown, widow of John Brown, of Harper's Ferry distinction, died in San Francisco.

—The University of Louisville turned out 84 new doctors Friday making 156, who got diplomas last week in that city.

—A favorable report has been made to the United States Senate on the application of Dakota for admission into the Union.

—Millian and Luke Jones, brothers, were hung at Jackson, Ohio, Friday, for murdering Anderson Lackey, an aged farmer.

—A new motor, "The triple Thermic Motor," derived from the use of bi sulphide of carbon, is announced. A syndicate, with a paid-up capital of \$8,000,000, has taken hold of it. It is claimed that it is safer and more powerful than steam.

—The Senate spent Friday in passing House bills to declare certain creeks and branches navigable streams.

—Rev. J. W. Pillsbury, pastor of the Mt. Sterling, O, M. E. church, has become insane on the subject of sanctification.

—In the alleged navy of the United States there are fifty officers for each ship, and one officer for each five men in the service.

—Luther Perkins married Hattie Hash at Mayville, O, to settle a bastard case. Both of them are wealthy school children in their teens.

—The Postoffice Appropriation Bill as prepared by the committee, provides that no postmaster shall receive a salary exceeding \$4,000 a year.

—The Census Bureau reports that the railroads of the country give employment to 418,957 men, at an average salary of \$41 per month.

—The present snow storm has been the heaviest of the season in the Eastern States. The drifts being so deep as to greatly delay the passage of trains.

—Saturday morning Mayor Bartlett, of San Francisco, forwarded \$31,000 to Mayor Jacobs, of Louisville, Ky., for distribution to the flood sufferers.

—In Bryan County, Ga., sheriff Zittauer and a party of friends went deer stalking, when a young man mistook the sheriff for a deer and shot him dead.

—A steam pipe burst in St. Patrick's church, St. Louis, and in the panic that ensued one old woman was trampled to death and several others injured.

—Daniel F. Beatty, the great master of worthless organs and pianos, has failed for \$350,000. He is published as one of the greatest swindlers in the country.

—A large warehouse filled with hemp and grain seed, belonging to Thomas Brent, of Paris, Ky., burned Thursday. The loss is \$20,000. It was insured for \$15,000.

—Experiments are being made in New York with telephone apparatus invented by a Michigan man, which it is expected can be utilized for talking across the ocean.

—The new directory shows that there are 29,631 buildings in Louisville, of which 24,366 are used as dwellings. The population is given at 155,600 an increase of 4,500 in a year.

—The debt statement shows: Decrease of the public debt during February, \$2,582,587; decrease since June 3, 1883, \$67,590,074. The total interest bearing debt is now \$1,226,840,900.

—Mr. Dana, of the New York Standard, thinks nothing is more probable than that the Democratic Convention will nominate S. J. Tilden and wait for his reply before proceeding any further.

—Whitelaw Reid's Logue first, Edmunds second and Arthur third in the race for the republican presidential nomination. He thinks Arthur's strength is of a negative character.

—Miss Lizzie Nutt, whose name is familiar to every one by reason of two murders—her father by her defamer and the latter by her brother—asks the President to appoint her postmistress of Uniontown, Pa.

—Dr. John D. Woods has sold his interest in the Bowling Green *Gazette* to Mr. C. M. Combs who with Mr. E. H. Porter will continue to publish that excellent sheet. The Dr. will commence the publication of a new paper in Frankfort June 1.

—A Butler county somnambulist got up a few night since, took his saddle out to an old log close to the house, buckled his saddle on to the log, mounted and rode it all night and then went to bed early in the morning without knowing anything about it. —*Bowling Green Gazette*.

—It is stated that the construction of a tunnel 25,200 feet long through Mount Kelso, which is near Georgetown, Col., will make a saving of over 200 miles in transcontinental travel. A company has been at work on the enterprise for four years and nearly half a mile is completed.

—A bareheaded man seemingly a clerk, entered Church's music store Cincinnati, and asked that a check for \$85 be cashed for F. Andrews & Co., a neighboring firm. The request was granted, and later in the day it was found that the man was a forger who had left his hat and coat with a pal on the outside.

—John D. White backed down when called on to allow his insulting words to Gen. Bissell to go on record. He, at the time of the offense, promised to stand by what the official publication contained, but was cautious enough to see that it contained nothing derogatory to the character of the old soldier. —[C. J.]

—The chemical works of Powers & Wightman, of Philadelphia, the largest of the kind in the country, were destroyed by fire. The loss will exceed \$1,000,000. The firm was the principal quinine manufacturer in this country and in consequence of their loss, that article has gone up from \$1.40 to \$1.80 per ounce.

—The Treasurer of the United States has prepared a statement showing that the total coinage of standard silver dollars, under the act of February 28, 1878, to March 1, 1884, was \$165,125,116; held in the Treasury offices and mint, \$126,822,399; outstanding, \$36,302,720. Of the amount held by the Treasury, there are held to redeem outstanding silver certificates \$96,247,721, leaving a balance owned by the Treasury of \$30,574,678.

—The following resolution, which should have been acted on at the beginning of the session, is now before the House: That a committee of nine, six from the House and three from the Senate, be appointed by the Speakers of the respective bodies, take under consideration the revenue laws of the State and prepare a bill for the better assessing of property and the collection of the revenue of the State and make more perfect the revenue laws of this State. They may report, by bill otherwise, at this session of the General Assembly.

—James E. Gover has returned from Cumberland county, where he has bought 2,200 bushels of corn at 46 cents a bushel, —[Somerset Reporter.]

—The following resolution, which should have been acted on at the beginning of the session, is now before the House: That a committee of nine, six from the House and three from the Senate, be appointed by the Speakers of the respective bodies, take under consideration the revenue laws of the State and prepare a bill for the better assessing of property and the collection of the revenue of the State and make more perfect the revenue laws of this State. They may report, by bill otherwise, at this session of the General Assembly.

—Trenton, Tennessee, has an successful operation one cotton seed oil mill, two steam flouring mills, one chair factory, one broom factory, one plow manufactory and foundry, one steam cotton gin and will erect another this summer.

—The physician of the late Colonel Marsh Pick says that during the year preceding his death he never found Polk's pulse less than 110, and often as high as 120 and 25.

—Seventy-one persons were received into St. Paul M. E. Church Cincinnati, Sunday. The contributions of this church for all objects during the last conference year amounted to \$20,268.47.

—According to the statistics given by a Boston lecturer, 20,000 divorces have been granted in New England during the last 20 years. In Massachusetts there is now one divorce to four marriages. Since 1860 the rate of divorce has increased 147 per cent, while the rate of marriage has increased only 4 per cent. In Vermont there is one divorce to 14 marriages; in Rhode Island 1 to 12, and in Connecticut 1 to 8.

—The present snow storm has been the heaviest of the season in the Eastern States. The drifts being so deep as to require a great deal of labor to clear them away.

—The fencing on the creek is mostly of stone. Plenty of timber for fencing purposes and fences mostly in good repair.

—The school and mill will be sold at a public auction.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone. The property is in good repair.

—The fence is made of stone.

## LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS of Penny & McAlister. NICE stock of birthday cards at Penny & McAlister's. Jos. Haan Hog Cholera Cure. Penny & McAlister sole agents. CLOSE your account with Penny & McAlister by cash or note.

BRAND new stock of every thing in the jewelry line at Penny & McAlister's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

For coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRobert & Stage.

## PERSONAL.

—MR. C. S. NEILD, of Altamont, was here Saturday.

—MISS DAIRY BURNSIDE is in Lancaster visiting relatives.

—MISS JAEI REDD is the guest of Mrs. S. Porter Stagg.

—MR. AND MRS. F. J. CURRAN have returned from Springfield, Mo.

—MISS NANNIE FOSTER, of Mt. Auburn Female College, was here yesterday.

—MRS. J. S. MURPHY has returned from a protracted visit to Rockcastle Springs.

—MISS ABE VANASDALE, of Harrodsburg, is visiting the family of Mr. John W. Rout.

—DR. W. B. PENNY was the lucky individual at the raffle of Miss Annie Brown's painting.

—PROF. B. S. PHILLIPS, of the Middleburg Academy, was here Saturday en route to Louisville.

—MR. L. W. CALDWELL, of the Danville Advocate, was here yesterday interviewing delinquent subscribers.

—MISS SALLIE HARRISON, of the Beulah Land Faith Rest, Cincinnati, is gladdening her friends here with her presence.

—MR. I. S. TEVIS is back from his Kansas ranch, where he reports everything progressing finely. There has been very little snow in that State this season.

—MR. J. B. FISH, of Mt. Vernon, stopped here yesterday, returning from Frankfort, where he compromised his claim for the capture of the woman murderer, Duncagan, for \$250.

—MRS. A. R. PENNY and A. A. McKinney went to Danville Saturday night to the meeting of the Knights Templar, where the former was initiated into the mysteries of the order.

—It was Mr. Frank L. Robinson who married Miss Florence Drye and not Will as the type made us say. That he has got a sensible, as well as a good and pretty wife, is shown by the fact that she made him come up and subscribe for the INTERIOR JOURNAL before leaving for their new home in Campbellsville. He urged that he already took such and such a paper, but she insisted that she had rather have the INTERIOR JOURNAL than half a dozen of it, and producing the money, she closed the argument by sending it on to us.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

BIRD cages at W. H. Higgins'.

MARCH crime in like a roaring lion and no mistake.

BEST seed potatoes and onion sets at T. R. Walton's.

THIRTEEN pounds of good New Orleans sugar for \$1 at T. R. Walton's.

A PRETTY pickle dish given away with one package of tea at A. A. Warren's.

COME and see our display of agricultural implements when in town. Bright & Curran.

J. S. HOCKER, Esq., sold to Henry N. Ware 5 shares of First National Bank at \$120.

GENUINE New York Early Rose, Peerless and Burbank potatoes at W. H. Higgins'.

A NICE piece of glassware given away with every \$1 worth of good coffee at A. A. Warren's.

HAVING secured a reduction in freight, I will hereafter sell the best baker's bread at six lbs. per 25c. S. S. M. & C.

HAND made plow gear, saddles and harness and every thing in the line at W. R. Carson & Son's. All goods warranted.

I HAVE received a full line of cloths and camisoles and am now ready for the spring trade. Call and examine goods and styles. H. C. Rupley, the Tailor.

THE citizens of Richmond, tiring of standard time, have had their clock set to sun time. The same should be done here. We heard of no one being consulted when it was moved back.

THE Superior Court has reversed the decision of the Lincoln Circuit Court on the case of James vs. Buchanan on original and affirmed it on cross appeal. The case of Philpot vs. Benge, Pulaski, was reversed.

CAPTURED.—Ex-Sheriff Hollingsworth, of Jackson county, assisted by Mr. T. B. Carson, arrested John Cole on the train between here and Junction City, Friday, for a murder committed in that county in 1852. There was a reward of \$500 for his capture and Mr. Hollingsworth after following Cole's trail through several states, accidentally came on him as above.

A GENTLEMAN, who does not aspire to the prominence of Brother Murphy or Mr. Vennor as weather prophets, says he can at last tell what kind of weather there was after it has transpired and to those who think that this is the worst winter they have seen, he will state that from the first of Jan. to the 2nd of April, 1881 it snowed on 30 different days; rained 20 days and sleeted 2 days. Snow fell all day 15 h. and delighted everybody who witnessed them Nov. 1880 and on the 14th April, 1881.

USE Thurber's 34 roasted coffee. Best in the market. T. R. Walton.

DECORATED and plain chamber sets at reduced prices at A. A. Warren's.

BORN to the wife of Mr. B. F. Hayden, Sunday morning, a 10½-pound boy.

ELIAS WEBB was another of the counterfeits convicted by the U. S. Court.

NEW spring stock of Bell Boots and Shoes received to day. Geo. H. Bruce & Co.

DECORATED and gold band, English and French china tea sets at reduced prices at A. A. Warren's.

PLEASE do not forget that your account was due Jan. 1st, and that we need the money badly. Bright & Curran.

THE Court of Appeals has affirmed the decision in the case of Cook's administrator vs. McRobert's administrator, appealed from the Lincoln Circuit Court.

HARRY WEBER writes that he will have a return engagement here Friday, March 14, at which time he will present his other specialty, "Flint & Steel."

MARRIED.—At her residence last night by Rev. H. C. Morrison, Mrs. Cynthia Griggs to Mr. Felix G. Odfutt, of Logan. The couple will please receive our congratulations.

MR. S. H. BAUGHMAN has bought of Mrs. Montgomery, the Doctor's late residence and 200 acres of land at 275 per acre. Mrs. M. makes over \$700 by the purchase and sale of the farm.

COUNTY Court was void of interest yesterday. J. G. Weatherford was granted tavern license at Hustonville and the will of William Potter admitted to probate. The other orders related mostly to change in road surveys.

THE snow storm which visited us on Wednesday night did not conclude its performance till Sunday night, during which time a vast amount fell. Saturday the thermometer was down to zero and the spell caused more suffering than the one in January, as it was unexpected.

THE Courier Journal of yesterday stated that Mrs. Stevens, of Auburn, Ky., had just completed a quilt that had 14,280 pieces in it. That's a pretty good quilt, we admit, but Starford can see it and go just 601 better. Miss Lettie Helm has just completed one with 14,890 pieces in it.

THE Stanford Orchestra, composed of Dr. W. B. Penny, Joe F. Waters, Al G. Huff, Dan K. Garrard, Wm. Seaverance and T. R. Neild, made its initial bow before the public at the "Rip Van Winkle" performance Saturday night and acquitted itself very handsomely, receiving not only hearty applause, but many high compliments from its friends.

THE U. S. Court at Louisville found Jack and George Kindard, of this county, guilty of counterfeiting. Stephen N. Coppage, who was thought too honest a man to be guilty of such business, was also convicted and will get terms in the penitentiary. The latter deserves but little sympathy. He had plenty to live on but could not resist the temptation to make money, however dishonestly.

OWING to the severe blizzard the special excursion to the McWade performance was a comparative failure. More than a hundred had agreed to come, but the weather made them back out. Only some sixteen or eighteen came and among them were Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Moss, Mr. and Mrs. Champ Mullins and W. B. Crooke, East Bernstadt; Mr. J. L. Whitehead and others of Mt. Vernon. All expressed themselves repaid for the disagreeable trip.

AN effort is being made, which is meeting with much success, to form a joint stock company for the purpose of purchasing and operating the Lincoln Flouring Mills, now lying idle on account of the failure of its owners. Properly managed the mill is bound to be a paying investment and we are glad to know that a number of our substantial business men have taken large amounts of stock in it. The property can be bought for \$18,500 which is less than it cost and we hope to see it in operation in a short time.

WAYNESBURG.—J. M. J. sends us the following items: L. G. Gooch bought of F. F. Gooch his farm of about 150 acres for \$500. L. G. and E. S. Gooch bought of H. W. Caldwell 7 acres of land near New Waynesburg for \$100. At the sale of B. F. Gooch on five-year-old mare sold for \$75.50 and one dry cow brought \$43.25. Mr. Zicharish Padgett, Sr., sold his farm of 90 acres to parties from Pendleton county for \$450. He has sold out with the intention of moving West. Colonel Johnson who has been low for some time with lung afflictions is slowly improving.

ONE of the most fashionable as well as almost the largest audience of the season braved the raging snow storm Saturday night to see Robert McWade in his great character of "Rip Van Winkle," which he has presented over 4,200 times in the last fourteen years. That he was splendid goes almost without saying, but of his support the least said is perhaps the better. We can not, however, refrain from the remark that had he used his gun on the most of them, especially his shrewish wife, he would have easily been acquitted on the ground of justifiable homicide, if the audience had been permitted to serve as jurors. But perhaps it does not matter so much, "Rip" is the central figure in every scene and his funny sayings, his repeated "schwore off" and his pathetic parting from his little "Steenie," when his wife drives him from home, is an entertainment in themselves and delighted everybody who witnessed them.

A GENTLEMAN, who does not aspire to the prominence of Brother Murphy or Mr. Vennor as weather prophets, says he can at last tell what kind of weather there was after it has transpired and to those who think that this is the worst winter they have seen, he will state that from the first of Jan. to the 2nd of April, 1881 it snowed on 30 different days; rained 20 days and sleeted 2 days. Snow fell all day 15 h. and delighted everybody who witnessed them Nov. 1880 and on the 14th April, 1881.

## DEATHS.

—At Crab Orchard, of typhoid fever, at 11 P. M. Sunday, Squire J. W. Tharp, late of Brodhead. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church and an Odd Fellow of good standing. A helpless wife and four children mourn his loss, which is indeed a severe blow to them. A splendid mechanic and a good man, he will be missed in the community. His remains were taken to Marion county for interment.

## RELIGIOUS.

—The Catholics in New England have increased from over 100,000 in 1850 to 1,000,000 at present. Formerly there were 75 churches; now nearly 700.

—The building committee of the Baptist church, Messrs. Abner Rogers, M. G. Neivius, R. E. Barrow and Rev. J. M. Bruce, deserve great credit for their untiring labors in its behalf. They were on hand in season and out of season and to them is due most of the praise of its successful completion.

—The work of no pastor in the State has been more successful and gratifying than that of Rev. J. M. Bruce. Seven years ago he came here a young and untried man and by dint of earnest labor and prayerful walk, has indeed been a blessing to the community. When he took charge of the church there were some 80 members, many of them lukewarm and careless, now there are over 160 live members, who dwell together in a brotherly unity seldom witnessed. Then the house of worship was an ungracious and uncomfortable wooden structure, now a handsome and commanding brick. Truly it has been good that he was sent among us.

—The following is Rev. H. Allen Tupper's letter accepting the call to Louisville: "Dear Brethren: After careful thought and earnest prayer, I have decided to accept the call of the Broadway Baptist church to become its pastor, and it is my expectation to enter upon the duties of this pastorate on the first Sabbath in April. With the faith that the spirit of God is guiding in this important decision, and that my brethren in Broadway will uphold my hands in the great work to which they have called me, I come to them with my heart burning to know nothing among them except Christ and him crucified. Your brother in Christ.

—Every seat was crowded and the aisles full of standing people at the dedication of the Baptist church Sunday. The preacher, Rev. H. Allen Tupper, Jr., read the 8th Psalm, from which he deduced the text "Go Forward" and from it he delivered a sermon of unusual power and eloquence. At its close Rev. J. M. Bruce, the pastor, arose and made the gratifying statement that the building which had been given to the Lord was free of debt, the small remaining amount due for its construction having been assumed by two or three of the brethren, after which a collection for Foreign Missions was taken up, resulting in the subscription of over \$50. A special feature of the services was the excellent singing, which has been praised on all sides and Mrs. J. M. Phillips, the organist, duly complimented. At night Rev. P. T. Hale commenced a protracted meeting, which will last through the week, services to be held in the morning and at night. Before the congregation was dismissed, Mr. Tupper made a most impressive and pathetic farewell address, which caused the tears to rise in many eyes unused to weeping. He is greatly beloved here and will go to his new charge in Louisville with the best wishes and most earnest prayers of his brethren and sisters.

—LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—For Sale, \$50 worth of Fodder. J. H. Miller, Stanford.

—A. J. Hayden sold to Thomas Robinson 25 hogs, 154 lbs, at 5 cents.

—A thoroughbred 2 year-old red bull for sale. W. E. Amon, Stanford.

—W. T. Smith sold to W. Greeneberg, of Highland, a 9 year-old mare for \$68.

—Two Gait Chilled plows at a bargain to close out. T. R. Walton, corner Main and Somerset streets.

—The Bowling Green Gazette reports sales of 54 head 2 year-old steers at \$25 and a car load of 15½ to 16 hand mules at \$121.

—John S. Owsley has been very unfortunate with his lambs. More than a hundred have died, presumably from the cold, 40 of them Sunday night.

—N. J. Cone reports the killing of eight of his sheep by dogs. The Legislature should do something to protect the raisers from such worthless canines.

—I HAVE a few more No. 4 Hamilton Clipper Plows, with two steel points, for sale, at \$11 each. Also several Moline Plows at bed-rock prices. W. R. Williams, Hustonville.

—At a sale in Woodford, says the Sun, a lot of yearling cattle sold for \$30 per head; lot of heifer calves \$20.50; another lot of same \$16.50; sheep \$5 per head; brood sows \$8.50 to \$15 per head; 1 mule \$16; horses from \$92 to \$140; milch cow \$60; corn in crib \$2.55 per bbl.

—R. P. Fox & Son sold to John Buchanan, of Bourbon county, 8 broke mules at \$155 per head. S. P. Fox sold to same six 2 year-old mules at \$650 for the lot. S. P. Fox & Son sold to A. C. Turner, of Columbia, S. C., 20 cotton mules at \$125 per head. 17 head horses sold at \$90 to \$160. —[Richmond Register.

—The Glasgow Times says: Good jack stock is in demand through this section. Mules are commanding good figures—as they always do—and number one jacks, of good bone, size and spirit are being looked for. A singular fact is that there are none of these animals immediately around Glasgow. A good jack stood in Glasgow, a good jack stood in Glasgow. The same paper reports sales of 4 extra large mules for \$700; 14 head cattle for

May delivery 5½ and corn at \$2.30 per bbl.

—FRESH fish on Wednesdays and Saturdays at Harris & Murphy's.

—Although the sun shone brightly yesterday was an exceedingly disagreeable day for March court and consequently a large crowd was not present. Business generally was dull, especially that in stock. Attorney H. T. Bush reports about 250 to 300 cattle on the market, with but few sales. Owing to the scarcity of feed and cold weather buyers were unwilling to take hold. No mules or horses offered. The household effects of Mr. E. R. Chearnault sold at fair prices. An Alderney cow brought \$98.

## HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—John H. West who has been long in bad health died Sunday night. His wife also is suffering from pneumonia.

—The L. & I. Society held its meeting at the college on Friday night and had a very pleasant session. The association bids fair to become popular and must prove beneficial to the membership.

—The mill which had been laid up for some ten days on account of crippled machinery started again on Friday noon. By holding a night session and making a good run on Saturday, it was able to silence the cry for bread which was becoming very general.

—The weather Saturday afternoon was so bitterly inclement that no one from this place would venture on a 20 mile ride to see and hear the vagrant of the Catskills. Many had intended going, but the freezing experience of a former trip was too distinctly remembered to permit them to take the risk. Messrs. Rose and McAfee started for Stanford, but probably fell by the way, as they have not returned.

—Some fellow reports that he caught a ground hog in a trap a few nights since and that he heard the same species of animal raiding around every night and hence seeks to explode the theory of six weeks' retirement. His argument, if it proves anything, only proves that juvenile ground hogs have no more sense than young white folks and by disregarding traditional wisdom get into trouble. I can't go back on the ground hog.

## FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY.

Editor Interlocutor Journal:

Col. Talbott's bill to tax persons engaged in the liquor traffic for the benefit of the common schools, has lashed the green scum of the stagnant pool of legislation to a foaming state. In other words, the bold law-maker from Boyle has raised a breeze.

For two days the Hall of the Lower House has been ringing with fiery speeches for and against the bill. So far the friends of the bill have had a majority, but the opposition has fought off a vote by speech-making and dilatory motions.

Stanford, Ky., - - - March 4, 1884

How Money Prompted Discord in a Hitherto Happy Family.

"Feyther," said Mrs. Stebbins, holding up a thick envelope. "Here's a letter for you. 'Taint from Brother Will, nor from Sile's wife. Wt's been a writin' tew you, d' you think?"

Farmer Stebbins took off his warm coon-skin cap, tied the ears together and hung it up; then felt in each pocket for his horn spectacles.

"They're in the bible, where you left them last night, pa," said his daughter. Then she produced them, and he fitted them over his nose, and held the letter out a good arm's length before him.

"J-o-h-n J-a-c-o-b S-t-e-b-b-i-n-s," read the old farmer, slowly, and in a loud voice. "That's me, for sure. Now, the question is, as you say, whose been an' writ to me?"

"For mercy sake, do open it," said Mrs. Stebbins. "I shilly if you set there and finger it any more 'thout knowin' what it means."

"Yes, pa, do read it," urged the daughter. "Maybe it's an offer of a school for me."

"Like enuf! Like enuf!" answered her father. "Let's see what the postmark is. Way, it's Bostin'. Bostin' ez sure as I'm a livin' man."

"Call me if you happen to need me," said Mrs. Stebbins, with a fine sarcasm. "I'm goin' out to set the saltzien' for the bread."

"Gimme the stamp pop," said John Jacob Stebbins, Jr. "They're don't nobody write to us only Hettie's beau and he don't send ennything but postal keerds."

By this time Mr. Stebbins had slowly and laboriously succeeded in getting the envelope off his letter. A bank check for \$10,000 fell out. It was beautifully printed in green and gold and endorsed on its back with the name on its face; not a line accompanied it.

"G-e-e-a-t Jerusalem!" exclaimed the old farmer, "here's a windfall. Now who do suppose wife ever sent me such a pile of money?"

"The land knows," said his wife, who had done nothing but stare at the check.

"D'y'e spose Uncle Silas has come back from furin' parts and died and left me the hull of his estate?"

"He never did such a thing before," said Mr. Stebbins innocently.

"We can move into town now," said Miss Hetty proudly.

"So we kin," said John Jacob, Jr., "and I will have a vloospede and bisikil and wear plaid close and bang my hair, hooray! Won't we big apples swim tho!"

"Stop your noise," said the perplexed farmer, looking in the direction of a birchen stick that protruded from the clock shelf. "You needn't think you'll git all you want 'cos I'm rich, I can find lots of places for money an' don't you forget it young man!"

"Feyther," said Mrs. Stebbins, "there's only one thing I've allus wanted to hev in case we ever got rich, an' now I kin hev it. It seems too good to be true."

"Some fol de-rol, I suppose; out with it, then, you hevn't been half a bad wife and I don't mind lettin' you bev one silk gown, if it don't come too dear."

"But it ain't a silk gown, feyther," said Mrs. Stebbins, bridling.

"Oh, it's a gold neckchain, is it, with a watch dangling on the end, so you can see how you waste time. Well, if I did git this money easy I don't stand no sort of chance of foolin' it away. I know it real vally too well."

"I guess what's yours is mine," said Mrs. Stebbins shortly.

"An' what's mine is my owa. I'm goin' to build a wing onto the house with this'n' buy in some fine stock and the meadow lot so Hetty can live with us when she gits married to Jim Vance."

"Indeed! Jim Vance! I guess I'll go to the city and get acquainted with folks, now we've got money," said Miss Hetty. "Jim is only a common farmer boy; not but that he is a good fellow, but maybe I can do better now."

John Jacob, Jr., gave a long whistle. "I wouldn't give up Jim till I see the other feller, Het," he said provokingly.

"It's time the bread-risin' was set," suggested Hettie to her mother.

"You can set it then," retorted Mrs. Stebbins crossly; "I've worked and slaved for your feyther nigh onto thirty years and he never refused me before. But money has made him hard-hearted."

"Mercy on us, woman, what is it you want?" he growled.

"A-camel's hair—shall all—all border," sobbed the wife.

"Great Jerusalem! woman, there ain't a camel nearer'n a thousand miles of us. How kin I git hair to make you a shawl?"

"He never called me 'woman' before," sobbed his wife. "To think I should ever be called a 'woman' by my own husband, too. John Jacob Stebbins, what a very shame to let money harden your soul in this here way!"

"It's enough to drive a man destracted crazy," said the old farmer, stamping round the room; "you John, go and feed the cows. I clean forgot them."

"I ain't agoin' to feed no caows enny more; you kin hire another man," said the youth, spreading himself.

Mr. Stebbins rose and took down the means of grace from behind the clock, but with a mocking laugh the youth fled out of reach.

"What's the matter with you, Hetty?" asked the unhappy man, as he saw large tears rolling down his daughter's face.

"Oh, pa, it's so hard to bear. Just to think that I—booh—booh—may have to wear diamond ear-rings and I (sob—sob) never had my ears bored."

"I'd be mighty glad to change places with you," muttered the angry farmer. Then going up to his wife he placed his hand upon her bony shoulder.

"Come, wife, cheer up. If there's a camel to be had for love or money you shall have that shawl. I spose I bought ez well give it fast as last. Cheer up, old woman!"

"Old woman!" shrieked Mrs. Stebbins. "He calls me old. Have I lied all these long years to have that man tell me to my face I'm old? John Stebbins, I hate you! I es-c-r-o-n you! Keep your money! I'm a-goin' to leave you! Yet! I will have somethin' new! I'll hev a divorce!"

Mrs. Stebbins threw her check apron over her head and sobbed aloud.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the bewildered man, "what's a goin' to come next? Hetty, me and your mother never had a rale quarrel yet, and here she is a talkin' of divorce and John Jacob a-sassin' me to my face. It's all on account of that miserable, consarned money. Take the check back to the unknown fiend as sent it; nary cent of it will I teach!"

"I ain't afraid of it, pa," said Hetty, as she wiped her tears away. Then she began to examine the check with a look of sudden interest. At last she exclaimed loudly.

"Why, pa, you never read it!"

Then she laughed; slowly at first, then louder and louder, till she had a regular fit of hysterics. Mrs. Stebbins ran for remedies and Mr. Stebbins pounded her on the back. When she got her breath again she nearly repeated the operation and each time she looked at the check she went into spasms of laughter.

"It's nothin'," she gasped, with reference to the check she still held in her extended hand, "nothin' in the world but an advertisement."

"The fools ain't all dead yet," said the former dryly; "I might hev known there was a ketch somewhere."

"I must set the bread risin'," said the wife demurely as she folded her tent like the Arabs and silently stole away.

"I've fed the critters," said John Jacob, Jr., who had been listening at the door and now put in a shame-faced appearance.

"I'm thankful I escaped a livin' man," said the farmer, as he tore the bogus check into a thousand pieces.

"There's a man at the door," said Hetty. "Why, it's Jim Vance—dear Jim," and she hastened to welcome him in—[Mrs. M. L. Ryne in Detroit Free Press].

"He never did such a thing before," said Mrs. Stebbins innocently.

"We can move into town now," said Miss Hetty proudly.

"So we kin," said John Jacob, Jr., "and I will have a vloospede and bisikil and wear plaid close and bang my hair, hooray! Won't we big apples swim tho!"

"Stop your noise," said the perplexed farmer, looking in the direction of a birchen stick that protruded from the clock shelf.

"You needn't think you'll git all you want 'cos I'm rich, I can find lots of places for money an' don't you forget it young man!"

"Feyther," said Mrs. Stebbins, "there's only one thing I've allus wanted to hev in case we ever got rich, an' now I kin hev it. It seems too good to be true."

"Some fol de-rol, I suppose; out with it, then, you hevn't been half a bad wife and I don't mind lettin' you bev one silk gown, if it don't come too dear."

"But it ain't a silk gown, feyther," said Mrs. Stebbins, bridling.

"Oh, it's a gold neckchain, is it, with a watch dangling on the end, so you can see how you waste time. Well, if I did git this money easy I don't stand no sort of chance of foolin' it away. I know it real vally too well."

"I guess what's yours is mine," said Mrs. Stebbins shortly.

"An' what's mine is my owa. I'm goin' to build a wing onto the house with this'n' buy in some fine stock and the meadow lot so Hetty can live with us when she gits married to Jim Vance."

"Indeed! Jim Vance! I guess I'll go to the city and get acquainted with folks, now we've got money," said Miss Hetty. "Jim is only a common farmer boy; not but that he is a good fellow, but maybe I can do better now."

John Jacob, Jr., gave a long whistle. "I wouldn't give up Jim till I see the other feller, Het," he said provokingly.

"It's time the bread-risin' was set," suggested Hettie to her mother.

"You can set it then," retorted Mrs. Stebbins crossly; "I've worked and slaved for your feyther nigh onto thirty years and he never refused me before. But money has made him hard-hearted."

"Mercy on us, woman, what is it you want?" he growled.

"A-camel's hair—shall all—all border," sobbed the wife.

"Great Jerusalem! woman, there ain't a camel nearer'n a thousand miles of us. How kin I git hair to make you a shawl?"

"He never called me 'woman' before," sobbed his wife. "To think I should ever be called a 'woman' by my own husband, too. John Jacob Stebbins, what a very shame to let money harden your soul in this here way!"

"It's enough to drive a man destracted crazy," said the old farmer, stamping round the room; "you John, go and feed the cows. I clean forgot them."

"I ain't agoin' to feed no caows enny more; you kin hire another man," said the youth, spreading himself.

Mr. Stebbins rose and took down the means of grace from behind the clock, but with a mocking laugh the youth fled out of reach.

"What's the matter with you, Hetty?" asked the unhappy man, as he saw large tears rolling down his daughter's face.

"Oh, pa, it's so hard to bear. Just to think that I—booh—booh—may have to wear diamond ear-rings and I (sob—sob) never had my ears bored."

**Skilful Surgery.**  
Bruno Knorr shot himself, in New York, on the 24th ult., the bullet, of 32 caliber, piercing his skull just on the central line between the eyes. Dr. W. F. Fluher, one of the consulting surgeons of Bellevue Hospital, and Dr. Robert P. Morris, the house surgeon, probed for the bullet, and found that it had passed through the brain, taking a course slightly upward and to the left. It was impossible to remove the bullet by the way which it had entered, and Dr. Fluher decided that the best thing to do was to cut a hole through the skull at the back of the head where the bullet was lodged and get it out that way. The difficulty was in determining the exact location of the bullet. Dr. Fluher, by means of the probe, got the general direction that the ball had taken and formed his judgment by it. The hair was cut from the back of Knorr's head, and a hole the size of a cent was cut through the skull. The instrument used was a trephine, which is a cylindrical saw with a handle like that of a gimlet. It was placed against the skull and worked round and round until a circular hole was cut. The bullet was removed through this hole. A rubber drainagetube was then placed through the brain, its ends projecting an inch through the hole cut by the bullet and an inch through the hole made by the trephine. The operation which was witnessed by nearly the whole staff of the hospital, lasted four hours. On the following Saturday and Sunday the patient was stupid and partially unconscious, but at times he gave monosyllabic answers to questions. Monday he was much brighter and could talk and feed himself. His right arm seems to be paralyzed. Hopes are entertained of his ultimate recovery.—[Scientific American].

**THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN AND BEAST.**

For more than a third of a century the **Mexican Mustang Liniment** has been known to millions all over the world as a safe and efficacious remedy for accidents and pain. It is the best of the best of all liniments. For every form of external pain.

**MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.**  
Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican